WOMAN ABOUT TOWN

Stories of Washington Life.

He opened up his desk's locked drawer

He paid his debts, called in his loans, Put all his bonds and stocks, Arranged in careful order, in

He had his name and his address

Tattooed upon his chest. His last directions to his wife He carried in his vest. And then be went. A suicide On Never, Never trail? Not so. He was about to make A little trip by rail.

Although, according to Christian Sciendent is to invite it, it has always seemed to me strange that so few persons provide themselves with proper means of identification when they go a-journeying. Just the other day four Washington women whom everybody but one's self always of these four women carried with her means the only brunette in the kitchen.

of the unidentified hanging over me.

unconscious in a railway station and had could pin my faith to." died a little later in a hospital without regaining consciousness. Mr. Blank tele-graphed for a description of the dead PRANK OF A KING'S DAUGHTER regaining consciousness. Mr. Blank telewoman, and sent another message to Omaha, where his wife was to visit an Chicago message was a very fair description of his wife. The answer to his telegram to Omaha informed him that Mrs. Blank had not reached her friends there. Of course, he ordered the necessary arrangements to be made, and took the next train for Chicago. He reached Chicago and went to the hotel before going to the place to which the body had been removed. There he found awaiting him a telegram, forwarded from Washington, but sent originally from Salt Lake. It Milwaukee woman she met on the train and wired the name and address on the card in her possession. The accident of having only one card left had happened in brothers were among the guests. They the case of the Milwaukee woman, and and a number of their associates apbecause of that she had been dead several peared in the uniform of Prussian offidays before her family knew where she cers of the period of Frederick the Great. amassing amazing and questions days before her family knew where she cers of the period of Frederick the Great. her to suggest who she might be.

My little neighbor, Ted, met me with a brave, but wee-begone face as I went up his mother's steps yesterday. "Jasper's lost," he said, his eyes filling

"Why don't you advertise for him?"

He shook his head hopelessly.

"Dogs can't read."

"It wouldn't do any good," he said.

man than resourcefulness. Take the case years ago no such gorgeous and lavish of George D., who lives out in a Mary- display would have been possible. land suburb. He moved out there originally because Mrs. George's nerves was a magnificent collar of emeralds. It instructions on wise ways to spend moncy couldn't endure the noises of the city, aroused all the more comment because before they are allowed to make a single and he set about enjoying all the delights it was not a woman who wore it. It was dollar-just as soon as they show that of suburban life at once. The very finest the finishing touch to the costume of they have the fatal Midas-gift to stand possible lot of black Spanish poultry was bought, and a suitable house provided. of a Netherlandish councillor. Mrs. George loves chickens-by daylight, Mrs. George loves chickens—by daylight. At least. At night the crowing of the by Franz Hals. The prince is one of fathers of those Spanish families roused the richest of German magnates and his her from sleep about midnight, and day-display of jewelry was equaled only by light found her still awake. The family the diamonds worn by Mrs. Vanderbilt, physician, powerless to cure her persistent insomnia, advised the killing off of the two pure-blooded cocks. George the two pure-blooded cocks are two pure-blooded cocks. George the two pure-blooded cocks are two pure-blooded cocks. George the two pure-blooded cocks are two pure-blooded cocks. George the two pure-blooded cocks are two pure-blooded cocks are two pure-blooded cocks. George the two pure-blooded cocks are two pure-blooded cocks are two pure-blooded cocks. George the two pure-blooded cocks are two pure-blooded cocks are two pure-blooded cocks. George the two pure-blooded cocks are two pure-blooded cocks. George the two pure-blooded cocks are two pure-blooded cocks. George the two pure-blooded cocks are two pure-blooded cock thought the matter over, and a brilliant his whip with him into the ballroom. idea came to him. With his own hands the night he saw that each pater familias was roosting under that shelf. Before the time for the usual noturnal crowing George stole out quietly, dark-lantern in George stole out quietly dark-lantern in to watch. Don Juan at the right-hand end of the roost, roused from slumber, lifted his wings, arched his neck, flung up his head, and then sank back a picture struck against the shelf, and he could not lift it high enough to strike the proud of the roost rose to voice his pride. His head, too, came in contact with the shelf, and Don Jose sat down to think a single note of crowing. Don Juan and brains capable of concentration, but of no great breadth. It never once occurred to them to get down from their roosts in order to crow, and they could not crow where they were; consequently, they kept silent, and Mrs. George, indoors, slept tle more than usual by daylight, but they George and his shelf had conquered.

much and read so much about the evils of cigarette smoking that I was really glad to hear some one say, the other day, that there are worse things in the world fortably back in his chair, than the white paper cylinders which "I would not trouble you with it," she the Indiana lawmakers have frothed at went on, "but it is rather important that the mouth about. Dr. Edward Bragg, it should be started toward its destinapatients in which he has found the con- time. dition known as "tobacco heart," 80 per _ "You may depend on me, Miss Weary cent were smokers, not of cigarettes, but I always remember letters which are givof clgars. Fifteen per cent smoked en me to post. I never was known to pipes or chewed tobacco, and only 5 per carry one about in an inside pocket for Bragg maintains, doses its smoker with my sex." more nicotine than a day's allowance of "I was sure I could trust you, Mr. cigarettes, and it is the amount of nico- Boreley, and you will pardon me for saytine absorbed and not the manner of ing again that it is important that the church. taking it in that injures. The cigarette, letter leave here to-night." As she spoke tists, to admit the possibility of an acci- it seems, is positively the least harmful

of all forms of tobacco. Naturally, one can't maintain that smoking is to be advised for youngsters or for anybody else, to say that My Lady Nicotine has not went together to Baitimore to visit one kept thousands of boys from developing of these cheap Baltimore seamstresses, into geniuses, but I've wearled so long of hearing the pot call the kettle black that finds. A discussion of accidents of one I'm downright glad the cigarette has a sort and another came up, and not one chance to sass back. The kettle is by no identification than the inscription on her "I've had no faith in patent medicines wedding ring. One of them had a card since the magazines began to expose their case, but out of the three cards in it, several make-ups," says an elderly law-

only one happened to be her own. One yer. "I haven't dared take anything for of them carried a traveling bag, but the a cold except the doctor's prescription initials on it belonged to her cousin from and there's no fun in having a cold if you whom she had borrowed it. All four can't break it yourself. I read all the women were of medium height and magazines had to say, and in my despain dressed in black. Their eyes were all I recalled the name of a cough medicine more or less blue, and, except for the my grandmother used to give me. Nomatter of age, a general description of body exposed it. Nobody even so much one would have served for the othe. as mentioned it. I asked my druggist three. One of them was sure her tailor for it, and from a dusty corner he prohad written her name on the tag inside duced a bottle of it. About four times her jacket pocket, but on searching for a year he has a call for it. I took it as a race we are sure to deteriorate if we Leipzig when Leschetizky called. The some charming women. One, an Ameriit, she recalled that it had been taken out home and unwrapped it. There on the persist in leading the fearfully strenuous maid naturally asked what name she can, calls here "A Society for the Diffuwhen the pocket was relined, All of them wrapper was the same portly gentleman lives that form our national ideal. The was to give Herr von Buelow. Like many sion of Pleasant Remarks." Its members possessed umbrella tags or lockets, or my grandmother used to show me. There brain, the nerves, the character, the others who live habitually in a world of are encouraged never to say anything but engraved bracelets, or something of the were the same, familiar testimonials. Mr. ideals, the heart, the very soul suffers abstract ideas, strange as it may seem, the kind, pleasant, sweet thing of others. sort, and all left behind at home. It is Such-a-One, who lived 'near the burying and is injured by a system which believes Leschetizky could not for the life of him (And she practices what she preaches.) perfectly safe to say that in case of ac- ground, Brooklyn,' told of his racking in quick lunches and long lectures, in- remember his own name. Thrusting his They are forbidden to repeat anything perfectly safe to say that in case of accident they would all have figured for a time in the list of unidentified. Of course, nobody wants to invite disaster by admitting the possibility of it, but personnials I used to spell out years ago, and the
ally, I'd feel a little safer with a comforting brass tag tied unconspicuously to very latest of them was dated 1848. Someme than I would with the dread of being how, I feel perfectly safe in taking that cough medicine. The world wasn't so crafty nor so deceitful in 1848 as it is now. Speaking of that very thing reminds Mr. Such-a-One, over by the burying me of a heart-sickening time the husband ground, wouldn't have lent his name to of a woman I knew had about three anything pernicious. Miss So-and-So, in months ago. Mrs. Blank, whose health Chelsca village, must have been a conhas been somewhat uncertain for the scientious woman. If the makers of that past year, set out for California, intend- remedy had been, or if they were now, ing to break her journey by stopping off to visit several old friends. Two days after she left, her hsuband received a telegram from a hospital in Chicago. A occupied in making money and devoid of lady in whose purse was found a card which is content with a testimonial dating bearing his wife's name had been found back to 1848, there's nothing on earth 1

Furnished Sensation for Guests at Ambassador Tower's Masked Ball.

Comic Cab Driver Unmasks and Becomes a Peasant Woman, but Is Recognized as Princess Wied.

Berlin has been pleasurably excited of sess everything that a woman covets most read merely: "Decided not to stop in Omaha. Hope you are well," and his late over a ball given at the United States in a public career?" wife's name was signed to it. The wires Embassy by Ambassador and Mrs. Charlewere kept hot then for a while till Mrs. magne Tower. It was a masked ball, a Blank was located in Sacramento. She rare event in court and diplomatic cirhaving exchanged cards with a cles, but on that account enjoyed all the more by the dancing set.

The Crown Prince of Germany and his

other young women and girls wore the court costume of the same period. The princess with her hair powdered and in her tight bodice, hoops, and paniers was gardens, pigsties, stables, asparagus

emarkably graceful and pretty. A feature of the affair was the costliness of the dresses and the great display of valuable jewelry. It indicated a complete revolution in Berlin social stand-There is nothing I admire more in a ards, the newspapers agree. Even ten

> One of the most admired ornaments should not have a preparatory course of ordered a daily afternoon concert on Prince Guildo von Henckel-Donners- examinations before the leading clergy, marck, who appeared in the character philanthropists, and physicians in the

who was also present The sensation of the ball was furnished untruthful, and hurtful speeches, the

possible that some good women might His rig was taken from life; his nose spend it as Mrs. Jefferson Davis did, in necklace on which was strung all the how to give town pumps, fountains, he built a shelf twelve inches wide, about was bulbous and suspiciously red. His reclaiming some women whose reputations accomplishments of officers and men. bands, baths, statues, libraries, to the fourteen inches above the roost, and when the Spanish families had gone to rest for danced with the women and joked with writer of assembling such a class in her wine, pipes, and bed. Prizes were dis-

When unmasking time came the cab-man shed his entire rig on the ballroom the bellroom the electric thrill that ran down that line neutralized. floor and emerged from it a rotound, smiling, pretty peasant woman of the well-to-do farming class, so far as her cosof gallinacious amazement. His head had tume indicated. But the shout of delight which went up all over the ballroom, and which she acknowledged with a series

Handing Her Taffy.

From the Chicago News. The beautiful girl was in a pet. "Now," she exclaimed, impetuously you see I can stamp my foot!" But the young man only smiled. made her furious.

"There," she snapped, bringing her dainty heel down on the sidewalk, "I'll stamp it again!" 'Oh, you are too extravagant.'

"Extravagant?"

a ludicrous loss of memory.

WAS TACTFUL AND POLITE.

How Miss Wenry Cunningly Got Rid of Tiresome Visitor.

From the Cassell's Journal. "Oh, Mr. Boreley," said Miss Weary when the clock in the drawing-roon pointed to 9. "I wonder if I could get you to do me a great favor?"

"I am yours to command, Miss Weary," replied Boreley, gallantly. You are very good, I'm sure. The favor is that you would post a letter for me as you go home?

"I will do so with the greatest pleas ure," said he, as he settled himself com

ent were cigarette smokers. A cigar, Dr. two or three weeks, as is the manner of

she went to the little writing table at the end of the room and returned with the letter. "Here it is, Mr. Boreley," she said. "The last collection at the box on the next corper is made at 1820 results."

Impossible to the speaker reminded her listeners, three occupations only were open to women—teaching, sewing back. She personally was opposed to suffrage for all women on the grounds of the next corper is made at 1820 results. To-day every type of the next corper is made at 1820 results. The last collection at the box on the next corper is made at 1820 results. the next corner is made at 9:20 precisely.

sleep.

Time Is.

The Educators.

The same writer declares that we cram

ur pupils tremendously in our schools,

life from birth to death, men, women, and

children getting "the feeling of being

flogged and on a strain all the while." It

is quite true; and we might with profit

heed some foreign criticisms. We are going too fast. There is no doubt of it, and

we are only flesh and blood. It is often the very best thing you can do, to do what

to her at parting, as she held her hand:

'Rest, madam, rest," said the great ac-

Millionaires.

Country Places.

They buy and build beautiful country

nomes, and make model grounds, rose

fully, they can no more do it than a

buzz saw can enjoy Sunday. It is really

Previous Preparation.

customary

made her tingle with happiness.

plishing nothing.

Stop Giving.

They stop doing things, and all their fine.

natural powers, diverted from money

making, become atrophied nuisances

the wheels still revolving at lightning

speed, but getting nowhere, and accom-

Leschetizky.

reminiscences of the great musicians, as

"Paderewski was my most docile pupil.

given by the Comtesse Angele Potocka

lately that it is interesting to recall some "And were you?"

'science of spending.'

It does seem a pity that our billionaires

If instead of a fish diet, every woman

restrained her careless, false, sneering,

fashion on the

"My dear, you have youth, beauty, genius. What can I wish you?" You already pos-

great deal in it.

EGOISM A MENACE TO WOMEN

Mrs. Margaret Deland Inveighs Against Modern Feminine Ideas.

Opposed to Female Suffrage on the Ground of Expediency-Her Views on Divorce,

Individualism and social responsibility are the two dominant features of the woman of to-day, according to Mrs. Margaret Deland, whose address at a meet- ture from being corrupt.' the mouth about. Dr. Edward Bragg, it should be started toward its destination of the Contemporary Club on "The of the Stuation," I agreed, glancing up thing about boots and spurs and leather one of the best known physicians in the tion to-night, as I am extremely anxious of the Woman's Building at the World's at her from my position at her feet for the Woman's Building at the World's at her from my position at her feet for the Woman's Building at the World's at her from my position at her feet for the Woman's Building at the World's at her from my position at her feet for the Woman's Building at the World's at her from my position at her feet for the Woman's Building at the World's at her from my position at her feet for the Woman's Building at the World's at her from my position at her feet for the Woman's Building at the World's at her from my position at her feet for the Woman's Building at the World's at her from my position at her feet for the Woman's Building at the World's at her from my position at her feet for the Woman's Building at the World's at her from my position at her feet for the Woman's Building at the World's at her from my position at her feet for the Woman's Building at the World's at her from my position at her feet for the Woman's Building at the World's at her from my position at her feet for the Woman's Building at the World's at her from my position at her feet for the Woman's Building at the World's at her from my position at her feet for the Woman's Building at the World's at her from my position at her feet for the Woman's Building at the World's at her from my position at her feet for the Woman's Building at the World's at her from my position at her feet for the Woman's Building at the World's at her from my position at her feet for the Woman's Building at the World's at her from my position at her feet for the Woman's Building at the World's at her from my position at her feet for the Woman's Building at the World's at her from my position at her feet for the Woman's Building a South, tells me that out of every 100 for it to reach my friend without loss of the Philadelphia Ledger. In the individualism of the modern woman Mrs. Deland

> occupation has been invaded by the pro- expediency, occupation has been invaded by the progressive female. With this higher education with this higher education was a reall so hasty. We believe we tis. Mr. Boreley looked at his watch, "Why," he said. "I have barely time tion which has opened so many different there before the pillar box is fields to women comes a disregard for all until we are ill or called away on a visit only when they handle the reins and the-

lege with ideas which shock ber mother.

She has her own ideas on the marriage

the greatest danger to modern civiliza- In conclusion, she said individualism and As Miss Weary went upstairs she said to herself:

"A girl nowadays has to be a regular schemer if she is to get any beauty "I declared to herself to herse

"SO WAGS THE WORLD."

SOME PHASES OF IT.

Called on Buclow.

Regimental Bands.

During the Russian Retreat.

In Egypt.

In the Crimen.

given by the men. Music was to form the

Absence of Mind,

The Slight.

was a terrible pass to get over.

portantly was to attend.

some other A, B, or C. Some people, Mrs. Deland added, base their argument on the fact that it is wrong for two persons who hate each other to live together. They part-not to avoid the sin of bringing children into the world under those conditions, but for individualistic reasons, which are in real-

ity at the bottom of all divorce. Power to act for the public good was de fined by the author as social responsi-bility. Under this head she spoke of the for which so many women are working. "These women," she said, "have noble

hopes that if the relns of government were in their hands they could show the world the benefits of the feminine con-ception of morals. In other words, their

ing and humiliating exhibition. An insult The college girl comes home from college with ideas which shock ber mother.

She has her own ideas on the marriage the Bostonian reminded the pleaders for "Oh."

the right to vote that in urging universal multiply by two the ignorant vote; that might be your chef or your only once had she heard an argument for "Impossible!" cried Kitty, breaking

mere atoms are so important. It is not "You are so good, Mr. Boreley. Goodnight. Be assured that I appreciate your kindness. You will call again soon, I oped divorce, in which Mrs. Deland sees

if happiness is impossible with one's better lessons of conscientiousness

Man, Maid--And the "Situation"

BY HELEN ROWLAND.

Author of "The Digressions of Polly," "Honeymoon Conversations," &c.

"I don't see," said Kitty, looking But there's something about a horse and thoughtfully down at me from her perch a man who can handle one that appeals in the saddle, as I stooped to shorten her to the romantic side of a woman's nature. stirrup-straps, "why people are so sur- There's something about the cavalry of plea is 'my vote would cease human na- prised when a girl elopes with her coach- life that makes the infantry look insigman or her riding master."

"The situation," I agreed, glancing up thing about boots and spurs and leather an instant, "is rather-rather-"

in instant, "is rather-rather-"
"Yes, isn't it?" exclaimed Kitty, quick- the man who goes about his duties and ualism of the modern woman Mrs. Deland not only to the work of the sex, but the sees a menace to the family. The family sees as well, it reminded her of Dr. John. It is flushing a little. "That strap will do performs feats of courage right under ily becomes secondary in the search for son's remark when he likened woman to nicely, Mr. Curtis. It's getting to be all your eyes that piques your interest and happiness. The happiness of the individual has become to her a duty.

The college girl comes home from college with these which shock her water.

The college milder was not that he did it at all.

In returning to the subject of suffrage.

Soil's remark when he likelied woman to most a fad," she pursued, gathering up makes the chap who comes lolling in to wonder was not that he did it so well, but that he did it at all.

In returning to the subject of suffrage.

question. She does not care to go to woman's suffrage they were willing to as I mounted, "it might be worse. It that makes the man who picks up your

handles the soup or the spoons, Mr. Cur-"Oh," I retorted, promptly, "then it's

ing down to a trot.

at the susceptible heart of a woman?"

"There's something alluring," replied Kitty, promptly, "about any man who can has two sides, you know." do anything well. Anybody is more ataround smoking cigarettes and drinking worst side of one another—the frivolous, pink tea. That's all the average girl ever vapid, unnatural side. It's like looking pink tea. That's all the average girl ever pink tea. That's all the average girl ever sees the average man doing," she added harbor, with its salls all furled and its

eigarette, with my bridle between my defects in its make-up instead of seeing knees, "a woman never can understand it when it is in motion, with its wings why a man finds his manicurist or his spread to the breeze, and it is full of the

stenographer—"
"That's not the same thing," interruptPeople who only meet on drawing-room

ed Kitty, indignantly.
"It's the same situation," I declared. positively. "One sees twice as much of other. It's the people who meet in the one's groom or one's stenographer, for thick of life, the people who work toinstance, as one does of one's sweet- gether, and ride togetherheart, or one's wife, or one's husband, in these days. One's groom holds one's weather. hand as she mounts or dismounts, and one's manicurist holds one's hand-"

"I beg your pardon, Mr. Curtis!"
"If one allows her that privilege," I

finished, virtuously "You've missed the point completely." pursued Kitty, shaking her head disapprovingly. "Of course, I agree that there "You bet!" I averred, vulgarly. "See-groom

ing a pretty girl every day—"
"One might grow to think a hippopota-

Never Failing Interest to the

or their descendants yet remain.

Being a Stranger Helped.

faith of his childhood,
"'Bill.'" said this well meaning man.

From the New York Herald.

old age first-let us not be too enterprising, but remember that in strenuosity, as ripped off the famous glissando just as with us, can't rest of course grave." We need repose, rest, as a nation of moving pictures, rapidly quivering with every breath, and dashing here.

In war, "the paths of glory lead but to the grave." You must have some original method of accomplishing the feat; it is not one to B's and reports the "shocking attack of Mr. A on B's Leschetizky. Dreyschock consented, but as he sat down his friend held his hand there are no conveywhere.

Bicycle Chairs, with Negro Motive shocking attack of Mr. A on B's reputation." A is represented as saying the very thing he did not be sented as saying the very thing as he sat down his triend need his hand tightly. Then their eyes met, and each say. The two men were at Eton to-say, the other possessed the little gether, and Oxford. They have been honestly fond of each other for years, honestly fond of each other for years. It is said that when Eleonora Duse went to see de Maupassant's mother she said ment, and so dexterously that the audichapte. Up to tals time there has been

regimental bands in the French army now A is riddled to C, who again feels it came up, and it was recalled that in his duty "to show A where he stands propelled by grinning Ethiopians. Napoleon I's time the military bands with B, whom he is always praising." one thing is not to be bought by even in battle, when the order was given for is too stupid to play cards. That Mrs. planted by the easy riding armchairs not an average love affair or tied up in would be rest. The "keen sons of trade" That wise and great general, Napoleon, have worn themselves to fid-liestrings knew perfectly well how dispiriting and the most disagreeable. A says with a sturdy young negro pedalling at your groom. His very attitude amassing amazing and questionable for- demoralizing to the men the intervals nothing to B, but nurses his wounds. a lively gait. between battles were, and was sensible The Crown Prince's resemblance in this duterly beyond ihem. They seem to dress to the portraits of his great relative was the subject of general comment.

The Crown Prince's resemblance in this is utterly beyond ihem. They seem to fall in, and be only quiet as volcanoes bands played in keeping them cheerful and full of zest for another bout with the enemy.

The Crown Prince's resemblance in this is utterly beyond ihem. They seem to fall in, and be only quiet as volcanoes bands played in keeping them cheerful and full of zest for another bout with the enemy.

The Crown Prince's resemblance in this is utterly beyond ihem. They seem to fall in, and be only quiet as volcanoes and played in keeping them cheerful and full of zest for another bout with the enemy.

There are few historic localities in the vicinity of Palm Beach to which the infall in, and be only quiet as volcanoes are vicinity of Palm Beach to which the infall in, and be only quiet as volcanoes are the cloak for you can't quarrel back, or you ca Thiers says that at Krasnow Napoleon sent the order to play "Let Us Watch beds, hothouses, lawns, dairies, meadows over the Empire," and in crossing the and fields, but when it comes to living Alps the band played whenever there would in time have made it all right.

Women's Tongues.

When he started for Egypt the Emperor. As for women's tongues, nothing ever foreseeing that during the long and tedious crossing the men were more than likely to become depressed and disheartened, he board, which everybody not occupied imterance to one-tenth part of the cruel, nalicious, unkind things that some of the When that frightful scourge, cholera, broke out in the French army, it was tation or scruple. The half-truth, "ever the basest of lies," the eloquent shrug of knees and held in place by a kerchlef at noted that only one division remained proof against it: It sounds like a Christian Science statement that it was that of Prince Napoleon, and that on the day it against the reputation of another woman retry sure to wear a turban formed of the spin and that on the day it against the reputation of another woman pretty sure to wear a turban formed of the spin and the spin and that on the day it against the reputation of another woman pretty sure to wear a turban formed of the spin and that it was that of the spin and that it was that of the spin and the spin and the spin and the spin and that on the day it against the reputation of another woman pretty sure to wear a turban formed of the spin and that on the day it against the reputation of another woman pretty sure to wear a turban formed of the spin and the spin a was first reported he called his officers are veritable battering rams, and they together and they agreed upon this pro- level her fair name as relentlessly as they surmounted by a plume. together and they agreed upon this pro- level her fair name as relentlessly as they gramme: Every evening there was a conert for the men. Each battalion had its

Being Taught. theater and its nightly entertainment You see, being carefully taught about public, they wouldn't feel giving away their money at all, and the role of publie benefactor would fit them like a glove. plunge into pure ether. Then, if required to learn a language, choose a hobby, or shine in some scien very time they acquired a fresh million The eminent Maltby, who was Bishop just fancy how busy, how accomplished, As it is, they stop giving the best thing of Durham, had a brother who was noted how happy, they would be!

Mrs. Davis.

An English journal is pointing out that As it happened von Buelow was not in Two new societies have been created by he as suddenly remembered his name, and seeing the maid peering curiously after the stranger, shouted it up to her.

Buelow told him after should be after the stranger, shouted it up to her.

Buelow told him after the stranger, should it up to her. Buelow told him afterward that the girl related and embellished the incident, de-"drive them along the path of wisdom," drive them into business, and in business, marry them into and in every phase of life form birth to death marks the death and the chetizky called," &c., &c.

The S. P. S. F. ("Society for the Prevention of Stupidity in Friendships") is mus not so very bad looking if one saw Tricks of execution have always intersested thousands of earnest and persevering musicians; they have baffled as many more. It seems that Drevschock and most comfortable thing in the world, as most comfortable thing in the world, as most comfortable thing in the world, as most lovers are painfully aware. Many most lovers are painfully aware. Many theilled in the content of the world as most lovers are painfully aware. Many theilled in the content of the world as most lovers are painfully aware. Many theilled in the content of the world as most lovers are painfully aware. Many theilled in the content of the world as most lovers are painfully aware. Leschetizky were once discussing piano effects. The former enlarged on the difficulties to be overcome before attaining a smooth glissando in Weber's "Conermone enemies, and generally by the same weather the same was the same weather the same was the the very best thing you can do, to do what you please. The way we dragoon ourselves and our employes is something as a smooth glissando in Weber's "Concertstuck," and then immediately sat down and executed it flawlessly. The other great planist stood behind him, the Report,

The dear mutual friend, who is always ence does not see the hand carried to a close intimacy between them,

But now B is hurt. He "can't get over Not long ago the question of abolishing it." He speaks his mind, in turn, and horse-drawn vehicles at Palm Beach, and she is awkward, not hear her when she B says nothing to A, but is too proud to There are few historic localities in the Queen Elizabeth. He lays down a mental soon the friendship is gone—destroyed or hopelessly impaired by the folly of both. A source of never-failing interest A ought to have gone to B; B to A. In been made clear. Friendship is far too precious a thing to be sacrificed in any such way. A little honesty and frankness

they have got to the world-themselves. for his absence of mind. He was once with Rogers, the poet, in Paris, and they went to the Louvre together. Struck by Every one who ever knew her will almaking, become atrophied nuisances.

They are like engines off the track, with the wheels still revolving at lightning the wheels still revolving at lightning. examine it. Rogers walked off, and re- an intellect with the breadth of a man's, turning presently, said to him: "A queer thing happened to me just now. A lady stopped me and said, 'Aren't you Samuel Rogers, the poet?" Maltby was still on Rogers, the poet?" Maltby was still on but said. We have had so much good music here his knees. He did not look up, but said: affection, esteem, and regard of a multitude of people who loved her for herself, as well as because in her husband and daughter she also appealed to A says of his dear friend B: "I don't greatly. I saw her meet an old, lifelong He followed all my instructions with his see how B manages to live in the style friend once, whom she had not seen for whole passionate attention," said the that he affects. He has only £300 a year, years, and have never forgotten the deep Once in a while one's sympathies are with the under dog just because he is the under dog; or, perhaps, because it's one's necessary.

"Yes. Anything as small as your foot only requires one stamp."

And then she smiled and said he was clever enough to write jokes for a minute of his personal recollections. He is very absent-minded, and one day he suffered on the content of the plays bridge a good deal, and has a pretty mate friend of Leschetizky, gives us some of his personal recollections. He is very absent-minded, and one day he suffered only requires one stamp."

And then she smiled and said he was clever enough to write jokes for a minute of his personal recollections. He is very absent-minded, and one day he suffered only requires one stamp."

And then she smiled and said he was clever enough to write jokes for a minute of his personal recollections. He is very absent-minded, and one day he suffered only requires one stamp."

And then she smiled and said he was clever enough to write jokes for a minute of his personal recollections. He is very absent-minded, and one day he suffered only requires one stamp."

And then she smiled and said he was clever enough to write jokes for a minute of his personal recollections. He is very absent-minded, and one day he suffered only requires one stamp."

And then she smiled and said he was clever enough to write jokes for a minute of his personal recollections. He is very absent minded and one day he suffered only requires one stamp."

And then she smiled and said he was clever enough to write jokes for a minute of his personal recollections. He is very absent minded and one certainly spends £5.00. He plays bridge a good deal, and has a pretty wife, but I can't think that has anything to do with it. B is not the man to gamble of his personal recollections. He is very absent minded and one day he suffered only the plays are constant. great Viennese master of his most distin- and he certainly spends £3,000. He plays tone in which she said, when called by

something about physical prowess of any kind that fascinates a woman, and about "Oh, well," I remarked, nonchalantly, the man who holds your life in his hands

little table from you, wearing one "I don't understand." "And going about her little feminine your finger nails right under your

"I beg your pordon-"
"That makes the woman in a stiff sillo frock and stiff kid gloves, and a stiff drawing-room manner, who pours you a ancient Greeks were afraid of the Cen- cup of ten and talk inanities about the

weather seem stupid and stale and-"Mr. Curtis!" "Oh, well," I remarked, indifferently, 'I was only trying to show you the other

"Yes," agreed Kitty, flicking her horse tractive when he is doing something smartly, "and the social situation is one worth while than when he is just sitting in which men and women always see the with a sigh.

"And yet," I mused, stopping to light a spots and patches on its canvas and the chairs or across a dining table or in a theater box never really know one an-

"And don't have time to talk about the

"Nor to quarrel. "Nor to bore one another."

"Nor to consider whether they should 'who see one another in the most fascinating light. Now we, for instance might ride together all day," she added. "Might we?" I asked, eagerly.

"But you wouldn't seem a bit like a "Good heavens!" I ejaculated. "I should hope not!

"A groom," continued Kitty, without

He is at once your servant-and your master. From the moment he begins serv ing you it is his duty to wait upon you -and to command you.

glancing at me, "holds a unique position,

interpolated, "who didn't like to be or-

sand little attentions which put him in an attractive light. He must assist her o mount and he must catch her if she loses her balance; he must arrange her skirts, her stirrups and her straps; must dismount forty times to pick up the things she drops and save her life every time she makes a foolish mistake. He must run her errands and do all the little courteous things she had dreamed her lover or her husband would do. He must listen when she speaks, obey when Aside from a lone street car of diminu-Aside from a lone street car of diminu-tive stature there are practically no does foolish things, not see her when

visitors are dependent upon bicycle chairs is in a temper—"
nropelled by grinning Ethiopians. "And never answer back!" I cried, with were in constant requisition—they played during marches, when the men halted, said that he married for money; that he were employed but these have been sup-In the early days of the resort, says a shudder. And certainly if one were asked what during marches, when the men halted, said that he married for money; that he were employed, but these have been supthe American commercial magnate, it whole regiments to advance in camp. A is the ugliest woman that he knows, unlike those seen at Atlantic City, but average marriage. You can't quarrel with you is that of Sir Walter Raleigh toward

meritorious side shows, such as the os-"If the average husband," declared Kit-ty, "were half as attentive, solicitous, A source of never-failing interest to a and devoted as his coachman, there would large proportion of the winter tourist be fewer scandals of the drawing-roomthrong in Florida is supplied by the rem- stable sort. "And if the average wife," I retorted,

in 1843 the United States troops finally "were half as gentle and patient, and came off victorious in their bloody seven flattering as her husband's stenographer years' war with the Seminoles, the capor his manicurist, there would be fewer tured Indians were exiled to a reservaromances of the downtown-office variety. tion in the Indian Territory, where they matically, "that leads anywhere the soondid bridle them except religion or the A portion of the tribe, however, eluded est-even to love. While the society man duello. When the life of her husband, capture and fled to the Everglades, where is out making money, or playing golf, or father, brother, or lover was the price they remained until the trouble had been they paid for gosslping or slandering, wo-partly forgotten by the whites. It is this dawdling along the roundabout highway men thought twice before they gave ut-

"And while the society girl is spending her days at the dressmaker's," I broke The costumes of the Seminoles are fanin worthy members of the fair sex pour tastic in the extreme. The principal artiout nowadays without the slightest hesi-tation or scruple. The half-truth, "ever calico shirt extending half way to the into the situation and--Where are you the shoulders, the velled innuendo that is the neck. In most instances the Semi-

> "Wait! Wait!" I cried, digging my spurs The women wear long skirts and short waists or jackets. They are loaded with into my pony and following he "I'm taking a short cut!" called Kitty. laughing back at me,

"Look out!" I cried, "There's dan-ger-" And then my heart contracted and my hands grew cold, as I caught a George Barnes, a noted evangelist, tells glimpse of a riderless horse plunging an amusing story of the attempted conmadly toward us down the bridle path version of a hard-fisted old mountaineer It was all over in an instant, and I had The minor benefactions-help for the aged, in Kentucky, who had resisted all mis- caught Kitty's bridle and dragged her the cripple, the blind-would be their daily sionary efforts directed toward him. "Bill" out of the way of the frightened animal, breath, and, like their daily bath-a was extremely stubborn, and, in addition. Our horses stood breathing hard at the side of the path. Kitty, looking a little possessed various other unlovely qualities that caused his neighbors much concern. A final attempt was made by a cern. A final attempt was made by a "Well?" I inquired, irrelevantly. white, and disheveled, was calmly replac-

"Well?" repeated Kitty, glancing up at me, quizzically, as she pushed a falling

'do you mean to tell me that you ain't "I-er-I just saved your life," I reteched by the story of the Savior that died to save your sins?" Whereupon "Bill" demanded aggressively: marked, lighting a cigarette as none lantly as my trembling fingers would per-"Your groom couldn't have done "Do you try to tell me that Jesus Christ mit. died to save men when he never seed me more."

"My groom," replied Kitty, gathering up her reins, "wouldn't have reminded 'Bill,'" responded the neighbor in dis-st, "it wuz a durned sight easier fur me of it." "My stenographer," I declared, "would

the Lord to die fur you because he never have adored me." "We can't ge. into the 'situation,' can we?" sighed Kitty, as we turned our horses' noses homeward.

"If you had been my stenographer." I said, gloomily, "you might have flung your arms around my neck." "If you had been my groom," remarked

Kitty, "I would have-"I would have--" "Kitty!"

waited years and years before they had "I would have raised your salary ten

From the Cleveland Leader.

and he never knowed me?"

Mrs Shortcommons-Have some mor of the lamb, Mr. Wisenham,

seed you than if he knowed you as well

Mr. Wisenham-No; I can't bear to eat It was somebody's pet lamb once. Mrs. Shortcommons-How do you know? Mr. Wisenham-Because they must have